Spring Without Blossoms.

Late in Life to Look for Joy—Yet Never too Late to Mend.

Readers of Hawthorne's "House of Seven Gables" will recall the pathos with which poor Clifford Pyncheon, who had been unjustly imprisoned since his early manhood, said, after his release: "My life is gone, and where is my happiness? Oh! give me my happiness." But that could be done only in part, as glimpses of warm sunshine occasionally fall across the gloom of a New England autumn day.

In a letter to Messrs. Hostetter & Co., Mr. L. H. Titus, of Pennington, N. J., says: "I have suffered untold misery from childhood from chronic disease of the bowels and dizziness, accompanied by great pain. I sought relief at the hands of physicians of every school and used every patent and domestic remedy under the sun. . . . I have at last found in

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Mr. H. S. Wells, who needs no introduction to the people of Jersey City, adds: "The testimonial of Mr. Titus is genuine and what my only lie does not adequately portray the suffering he has endured for many years. He is my brother in-law, and I know the case well. He is now perfectly free from his old troubles, and enjoys health and life, ascribing it all to PARKER'S TONIC."

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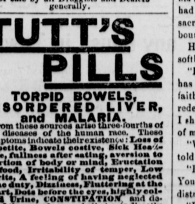

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THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

VOL. VIII. CITY OF CLOVERPORT, KY., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1884. NO. 46.

PARM ENAS MIX.

Poor Parmenas Mix is dead, they say,
And Mommas stands a-weeping
For a wit that never more will cause
Care and trouble come to a pause,
And even the learned judge of laws
Feel the laughter creeping
From crown of head to fingertips,
From sout of foot to parting lips;
For he was ever playing his tricks
Of funny speech, that Parmenas Mix!

Bury him where the beeches spread,
And wild-birds sing all day;
Plant roses rare at his weary head,
Let bright flowers over his grassy bed,
And birds sing requiem to the dead
Who loved them best alway;
For like the rose he quickly sped,
And a flower was ever his case well.
And, ten to one, in crossing the Styx,
He made old Charon laugh, did Mix!

Farewell, light heart and lighter life,
Farewell, rare child of laughter;
You have escaped the mad'ning strife,
That rots the soul like a whetted knife,
Nor wailing child nor weeping wife
Come wildly mourning after
The coffin that seeks the world-land grave,
Where old oaks nod and poplars wave,
And Pixies will play wild, elfish tricks,
Where sleeps in peace poor Parmenas Mix!

J. A. M. BOREE.

MABEL'S LOVER.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

PART THIRD.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

THE LOVERS.

Meantime Mabel and her companion were sitting in the same attitude, watching the ocean. It was clear that the hour of their confession had come. The girl, with her eyes half closed, her head resting on her lover's shoulder, seemed lost in the luxury of her loving dream.

"And you love me, Mabel?" he whispered.

"Oh, yes!"

He drew her closer, and kissed her again and again. The expression of habitual gloom seemed to have passed from his face leaving the light of an abundant happiness. As he kissed her their eyes met, and the light in his seemed to startle her a little, for she tried to disengage herself from his arms.

"Let us go home now!" she said, trembling.

"Not yet, my darling. Promise me, first, that we shall quit this place together. I am rich. We will go to some fairer, brighter land, out yonder, where we shall be happy with each other, and where you will forget your gloomy days in this dreary place."

"Nay, it is not dreary," she replied, "and I have been so happy here. Can you not stay amongst us?"

"I cannot, Mabel. In a little while I must go, and you will not let me depart alone."

"I will speak to my father," she said. "I will tell him that you love me, and wish me to become—your wife."

"Why take him into your confidence?" asked the other impatiently. "You are a woman, and mistress of yourself. You owe him no duty, since he is not your kin by blood."

Mabel looked at him in surprise. There was much in his words often, as well as in the expression of his face, to call up that puzzled gaze of pain and doubt.

"He is kin to me by love, and that is more. It should be ungrateful, indeed, if I forget him and those others who love me, even for you."

He caught her in his arms again.

"I would have you forget all—the world—all men and women in it—for my sake. What are they all to such love as ours? We crave no leave—we ask no blessing—all we need now is each other. You are mine, in spite of man or God!"

But she rose very pale, and released herself from his embrace. There was that in his manner, in his words, and his reckless looks, that terrified her.

"Let me go home," she said, holding out her arms to keep him from her.

"Mabel! are you angry?" he cried, seizing her hands.

"I am grieved, not angry. Sometimes, when you talk and look like that I am sorry that we ever met. And you despise God's blessing, without which such love as ours is an evil thing."

"You are a child," he cried; "you do not know the world. If you loved me truly you would trust me, Mabel, and you would need no other guide."

She turned her face away, and her eyes were dim with tears. They walked on in silence side by side. Simple as she was, she could not but observe that his affection for her had a certain desperation, and that his manner was deficient in respect. Nor had he said one word to imply that any sacrament was needed before they could be bound to each other indeed.

He watched her gloomily, then he said softly:

"I know I am unworthy of you. My life has been stormy and evil, and I have no faith in man or God. But your love would redeem me, Mabel! If you deny it to me I shall leave this place, and what becomes of me after that I care not."

"Why do you speak like that? I have told you that I do love you!"

"But not as I love, madly, fearlessly. You are so cold, so calculating, and you distrust me ever."

"I do distrust you when you talk so wickedly," she answered. "If your life has been evil only one thing can change it—repentance, and faith in God."

"Pshaw! must you preach to me? I tell you I love you, and that your love may make me a braver and a better man. If you loved me truly you would forsake all and follow me—without one fear, without one question."

"I would die for you, dear Philip!"

"You would die for me," he echoed incredulously. "I ask you not to die, but to live for me. I cannot settle down upon the earth, rest in one place, like common men. My place is out yonder on the wild sea—where the priest casts no shadow, and all is merry and free. With you for my companion, I would ask nothing more—your love would be blessing enough, my darling; and I should look for no heaven but in your sweet eyes."

They had come out upon the open shore, whence there was a path leading straight away to the little town. She paused and held out her hand.

"Good-bye, now! my father is waiting for me!"

"Mabel, have you no more to say?"

"Not now, Philip."

"Let me go back with you!"

"I would rather walk alone. I wish to think—yes, and to pray."

"To pray? Pshaw!"

"I wish you could pray, too," she said gently; "for I tremble for us both when I think of all that you have said. Good-bye, now, dear Philip!"

Her face, though wet with tears, was bright as that of an angel with infinite tenderness and pity. But he turned away angrily, mad with her for what he deemed her narrowness of mind and her superstition.

She sighed, and walked slowly on toward the town.

Left to himself, Philip Vanderdecken stood darkly looking out to sea. In spite of himself, the maiden had mastered him, and he felt like dust and ashes beneath her feet, but there was no true penitence in his soul—only wild passion and irritation.

As he stood thus, his figure dropped balefully, his expression became sinister, and he looked strangely worn and old. His extraordinary physical beauty seemed to shrivel up under the influence of some inner flame of sin. A curse came to his lips, and he clinched his hands in savage despair.

He was disturbed by the sound of a man's voice.

"So, sir, I have found you!"

He looked up, and saw Lambe of Lambe's Waste, standing and surveying him from head to foot with a quarrelsome scowl. In a moment, his coolness and self-possession returned.

"You have found me—well?" he said, with a cold smile.

"You know me?"

"Perfectly."

"I know not, care not, who or what you are," continued the 'squire, furiously; "but you have crossed my humor, and that is enough. Hark you, when a doggets in my way, I spurn him with my foot, and when a man is rash enough to oppose me—"

He paused, fiercely tapping the handle of his sword. Then he added, blustering: "You are my rival, sir!"

"Your rival?"

"You woo Mabel Parr—fairly or foully, I care not which—but you woo her, that is enough, and your gold has dazzled the simple fools with whom she dwells. Now, mark me again; I love that maiden, and mean to possess her. She is beneath me, but 'tis my humor. Will you resign her to me, yes or no?"

"No."

"Then draw, sir, draw!" cried the 'squire, flashing out his long blade.

"Put up your sword," said the other coldly.

"Draw, or I'll run you though!"

And he almost suited the action to the word. Vanderdecken, however, was instantly upon his guard. He wore only one of those short broad swords commonly used by sailors in those days, and it was but a sorry weapon compared with the long and far-reaching sword of the 'squire. The weapons clashed together, Lambe attacking furiously, his opponent remaining calm and pale as death. In a moment it was all over. Vanderdecken was a skillful swordsman, and with a quick thrust he disabled Lambe's sword-hand and sent his blade flying into the air. With a fierce oath, Lambe fell back; then, lifting his weapon with the left hand, while the blood streamed from the right, he gave one look of concentrated hate and rage on his opponent, and rushed from the spot without a word.

CHAPTER III.

THE FLIGHT.

For several days after that Philip Vanderdecken saw little of Mabel. In the first place, he kept his room until a very late hour each day, and when he did appear seemed moody and preoccupied. He could not avoid noticing, however, that a watch was kept upon him, and that every obstacle was now thrown in the way of his seeing Mabel alone. The little ship-chandler, though kindly and polite as ever, had become anxious, and after consultation with Antony Reilly, he had even warned his foster-daughter. Somewhat to his surprise, Mabel received the warning with gentle acquiescence, for in truth she herself, much as her heart was implicated, had taken the alarm.

There was another point, moreover, which troubled Amos Parr. It was generally considered in the place that his lodger was a suspicious character, and possibly a foreign spy of some sort. The night following his parting with Mabel, a strange ship had been seen off Battlepool, and a boatful of armed sailors had rowed in over the bar. On landing, they had been met upon the quay by the strange captain, and had conversed excitedly in some foreign tongue, which was understood to be Dutch. Before they could be further watched or interrogated they had taken their departure—as mysteriously as they came. To add to Amos' uneasiness, Vanderdecken was still perfectly dumb as to his position, his plans, and his business in the town. But one night, in his absence, an officer and band of coastguard came in and searched his room for papers. They found nothing, however. When questioned by Amos, they refused to give any explanation, but it was clear that their suspicions were excited in some way.

When the stranger, who was absent until close upon daybreak, heard of the domiciliary visit he evinced some agitation, which he mastered speedily. From that time forth his movements were closely watched, to his evident annoyance and irritation.

Unfortunately for himself, he had made one powerful enemy in the district—the savage 'Squire of Lambe's Waste, and it was partly owing to the vigilant dislike of this person that the coastguard became active. Lambe was manly enough, or too much ashamed of his own discomfiture, to say nothing of the duel on the sands, though for many days he carried his wounded hand in a sling, but he was not one to rest inactive, when his angry passions were once aroused.

At last, as he returned to the house one morning at sunrise, Vanderdecken found Mabel risen and alone in the kitchen. He paused at the door, looked round anxiously on every side as if to see whether he was followed, and then entered, closing the door softly behind him. Then he came toward her with extended arms.

"You are up early, my darling," he cried and kissed her. She smiled fondly, but her face seemed very sad.

"I could not sleep. It was a wild night, and I thought of you. Why did you not come home?"

"I was away inland, on some business you would not understand. But call me Philip!"

"Philip!"

As she cazed at him, she saw that he was changed. Never had she seen him look so weary, so subdued, and never was his manner so gentle. To her surprise, he sighed heavily, and sank into a chair as if exhausted.

"Oh, Philip, what is it?" she exclaimed, bending over him.

"It is nothing," he returned, pressing her hand; "I am tired a little, that is all. There were rogues watching me, but I gave them the slip and ran."

"Why should they watch you?"

"For want of wiser work to do, I suppose." He added somewhat bitterly, "I came to this place for peace, for rest, but they will drive me from it, in my own despite."

She did not understand, but his words hinted at some secret danger. Not daring to question him closely, she clung to him, and waited to see if he would speak. For some minutes he seemed lost in thought; then raising his head and speaking with a tenderness unusual to him, he said:

"I was right, Mabel. We shall have to part!"

"To part!" she echoed.

"God knows I would gladly linger here; it hath been like a fair haven, after years of storm. But if I go, do not thou grieve for me! I am not worth it—I am less worthy than even you can dream. You will forget me, my Mabel, and wed some better man."

"I shall never forget you! I shall never wed another! But you will not go!"

He sat trembling, and still holding her hand. All his force seemed broken, all his wild abandon of manner had deserted him; and in his eyes there was a dimness as of false tears.

"I am a villian," he continued; "and I was most a villain, my darling, when I asked you to share my fate. I would have craved your forgiveness for this, but we have been so little alone. Will you forgive me now?"

"Oh, Philip!" she answered, sobbing.

"Do not weep, Mabel. You were right, and I was wrong. It was an unholy love that filled my evil heart, but you have changed it forever. When I leave this place—and I must leave it—I shall take with me a blessed memory that, perchance, may save and purify me yet. When I am gone, you will pray for me, will you not, my darling?"

She could have borne his anger, but she could not bear his sorrow. She looked at him through her streaming tears, and cried, out of the fullness of her overburdened heart, and, forgetting all her doubt and dread,

"Oh, Philip, take me with you!"

He gazed at her steadfastly, as he demanded,

"You would go, my Mabel?"

"Yes; to the world's end!"

"You know not what you say. In linking your lot with mine, you would be preparing for a life of suffering and mortal danger. I told you I was rich; I lied; for I am practically poor and outcast. I have no home to offer you, no refuge, and, as my life is without anchorage, so is it without honor. Think better of it, and let me depart alone."

"Did you not say I might redeem you, and make you happy? If you leave me, I shall die!"

"There are some things worse than death," he answered sadly. "These would be your portion if you followed me! Remember that night when we first met. Remember my namesake, doomed for his sins and crimes. Could you follow such a man as that, even to save his soul from the eternal fire?"

"I could," she answered, looking solemnly upward. "If he repented, I would follow him, as I will follow you."

It was with a feeling almost of awe that he now regarded her. Her sweet face seemed to shine with angelic light, and her eyes were steadfast as two stars, with tender, childlike faith. He was silent, and she continued:

"Was it not strange, dear Philip! When first I saw your face, I thought 'twas his, and yet—I was not afraid; and afterward, when I knew I loved you, I thought I should have loved you even more, if yours had been a fate as pitiful!"

"You know me by his name," he returned, "and great as his have been my sins, I am not even worthy to kneel before you and beseech one touch of blessing. I have been a man of blood—a man of crimes without a name—a man for women to loathe and men to shun—or slay! Yes, Mabel, the curse of God is upon me, as upon him, and, like him, I bear the brand of Cain!"

He paused, as if expecting her to shrink from him in terror. She did not shrink, but pressed her hand softly across his hair.

"If you have sinned, you have repented, dear."

"God knows I have! ah, yes!"

She bent down softly, and kissed him on the brow.

"God bless you, Philip!" she said.

Mastered by her infinite tenderness, he hid his face in his hands and through his fingers her tears ran down the streaming tears. Then he uncovered his face, and something of the holy light from hers was reflected upon it.

"And you love me—so much? Wretch as I am, you do not shrink from me? Oh! Mabel, think again! If I were doomed like him of whom you dreamed! If I were outcast for crimes, from man and God?"

Sweetly and unfalteringly her answer came:

"I would be outcast, too! yes, now and forevermore!"

With a wild sob, he caught her in his arms and kissed her again and again—revelling, lingering, as one loving a holy thing. But even as they embraced thus, with the solemnity of a perfect love upon them, they heard voices overhead, and then footsteps descending from above. His manner changed instantly, and he whispered:

"I must see you alone to-night!—at moonrise, out yonder on the sands! It may be for the last time!"

For a moment she shrunk, hesitating; then, seeing his look of wild entreaty, and strong in the confidence of her own purity and devotion, she replied:

"Yes, I will be there."

The day passed uneventfully, and for the greater part of it Vanderdecken kept his room. He joined the family, however, at their simple mid-day meal, and never had his manner been so courteous and so gentle.

"I shall be leaving you soon, old friend," he said to his host; "but I shall ever remember how happy you made me here."

The little ship-chandler, still conscious of his great obligations to the speaker, responded warmly, expressing his regret that the acquaintance begun so auspiciously should ever come to an end.

Directly darkness fell, Vanderdecken wrapped himself in his cloak and left the house, first exchanging a significant look with Mabel. He sallied out into the street and made his way to the quay, which was quite deserted. There he stood looking out to sea for some time; then, turning back in his own footprints, he crossed the square, strolled through the town, and took the footpath leading to the seashore.

There was a lonely stretch of sand, well known to Mabel and himself, and close to the watered meadow where they had been seen by Captain Seth. Here he waited while the moon rose and filled the quiet night with dusky beams.

At last he heard a light footstep, and in another moment Mabel had leapt into his arms.

"I have come, dear Philip, but I cannot stay long." She added, looking round somewhat nervously, "When I left the town, methought there was some one following for there were footsteps behind me."

"It was, doubtless, your fancy, and, at any rate, you are now safe with me. Come, dearest, I have much to say to you."

They walked along side by side, his arm encircling her waist, along the sand, their frames wrapt in the moonlight and casting shadows black as ink on the silver sand. It was a happy time for both! The peace and consecration of the stillness was upon them, and a heavenly rapture was throb bing in their hearts.

"Mabel, this is our last night together. To-morrow I must go away."

"Oh, Philip, you will not go!"

"Alas! I must. I have thought it all over and it is better that I should go. I thought I should be safe here, but every hour I linger is full of danger."

Again she uttered her loving appeal.

"O Philip! take me with you!"

"No, Mabel," he answered and his face was set in firm resolve. "I once thought of it, but then—I was another man. Your love has changed me. I came but as a shadow in your life; I shall depart, and the sunshine will come to you again."

"Never without you! O Philip, do not speak so cruelly!"

He stooped and kissed her, and his eyes were dim with tears, but when he spoke his voice was firm, and full of grave solemnity.

"Before we part, my darling, let me tell you what you have done for me, and then, perhaps, you will know that I am kind, not cruel. Before I saw your face and learned to love you I had no faith in human goodness, but thought all things evil, and most evil the light hearts of women. I hated my fellows, and I was in revolt against God. Well, that is all over. Two blessed things have come to me, my darling—the power to love, the power to pray; and God, in answer to my prayers, has taught me how to act. The love that sacrifices itself is blesseder—nay, even happier—than the love that gains. I shall not mar your life by linking it with mine. I shall leave you, but I shall not lose you. No, no; for God is good!"

Continued next week.

The sowing of oats or barley, as soon as the soil can be got in condition, will make feed for cows before clover or fodder corn can be got ready to cut. The early sowing may be followed with corn for soiling later in the season.

The Shropshire Down is a reliable breeder and good mother, will average more than one lamb a year and yields a close heavy fleece of medium long wool of fairly fine texture. It is a larger, leggier sheep than the Southdown, but has not such good forequarters. It combines excellence of both carcas as and fleece.

HERNANDO COUNTY, FLORIDA.

Its Soils, Productions, and Inducements for Those Desiring New Homes.

Editor Breckenridge News:

BROOKSVILLE, HERNANDO CO. FLA., May 19.—The statistics in this article I take from the report of the Commissioner of Immigration for 1782. For further reference to the different subjects I refer inquirers to said report.

Hernando county has 1 068,000 acres of land. Its population in 1880 was 4,248. (This year it is double those figures.) She has about eighty miles of front upon the gulf, and at least half of this frontage is high. The fullest spring tide beats fruitlessly against the banks. There are occasional hummocks fronting on the water. These are very fertile, producing every variety of semi-tropical fruits, with a full and complete immunity from frost. Sweet potato and tomato vines will grow during the entire winter and never be injured. The county is about equally divided between hammock and pine soil. These lands both hammock and pine, are differently classified. The soil of the Annnitalaga hummock is unquestionably the most fertile in Florida. The soil is eighteen inches deep on an average, in places two and three feet. Its texture is black as tar. Its substratum is marl, containing a large percentage of carbonate of lime, offering there an inexhaustible bed of fertilizing matter. These lands are high and rolling, and interspersed with beautiful clear-water lakes filled with fish. It is unnecessary to add any thing as to the adaptability of these lands to agriculture. The yield per acre is remunerative, and corn as fine as that grown in Ohio river bottom lands is raised here every year, and that without enriching year after year, for the substratum is an inexhaustible reservoir sufficient to enrich the crops for ages. Another kind of soil is known as yellow loam, or mulatto soil. Some of it in color is as deep as mahogany, and I have seen it a deeper color than that. This soil is usually three feet deep, and when exposed to the sun for years will not bleach. The substratum of this soil is pretty evenly divided between marl and clay. The timber on this land is not so large as it grows on the black soil, but is of the same general heads, to wit: water oak, live oak, hickory, magnolia, sweet gum, cherry, elm and bay. In these bodies of land are high hills and beautiful valleys. The hills are not abrupt, but gradually ascend from one half to a mile in extent to an altitude of over a hundred feet from the summit to the base. The view is grand. It is unbroken by undergrowth or brushwood, while at the feet of the spectator there gushes a fountain of cold clear water, and, like a miniature cataract, it leaps from rock to rock until it loses itself in a lake of pure, fresh water. This is not a mere fancy picture, drawn to deceive or allure, but it is a true description of hundreds of scenes to be observed in our hummocks. Corn, sugarcane, cotton and all kinds of vegetables can be grown on these lands. But of all lands claimed as being adapted to the orange, these are the most happily and peculiarly adapted to the growth of the entire citrous family. Another kind of hummock is called gray—or pepper and salt—land. This soil so fertile as the mulatto soil. The soil is not so deep, and usually runs to clay. When it runs to marl it is more fertile. It is usually rolling; at times it is found on high hills. This land is good for farming, and where the soil is deep enough there is not a great deal of difference between it and the mulatto soil for the orange. Our pine lands have also different classifications. The first class pine land has a heavy growth of pitch pine timber. The surface for ten or twelve inches deep a dark vegetable mould. Underneath is a chocolate-colored sandy loam, in depth several feet, then a stratum of limestone, clay or marl, or marl and then clay. These lands are unfailing in fertility, and are well adapted to the growth of the orange, trees having frequently been brought to bearing in six years, and large groves to successful bearing in eight years. It does not take a lifetime to raise a grove in this country, and on the lands so set in trees field crops of any kind grown in the state can be raised. It is a fact well known that in some counties in this state, only the wealthy can afford the luxury of an orange grove.

Here the laboring class, with the exertion and outlay of expenses sufficient to raise necessaries for the family consumption will raise an orange grove. In this county there is no question as to whether this or that piece of ground will be suitable for an orange grove. We have never seen them fail planted on any and all kinds of soil. The second class of pine lands are not covered with the black mold. The soil is yellow to the depth of several feet, with a clay foundation. This is not so fertile as the other, but grows large yellow pine timber, is high land hilly, with willow oak ridges, and the hills are interspersed with deep clear water lakes filled with fish. Good crops can be grown on this land, and instead of being impoverished by use, the fertility is enhanced. This may appear far fetched, but is accounted for in this way: The lands are impoverished by the annual burning of the woods. When under cultivation this is stopped. The ground receiving the benefit of the vegetation which grows after the crops is gathered, is enriched thereby. There is no soil that yields so readily to as small amount of fertilizing as our lands, and one noted feature of Florida's recent advance in civilization is the entire absence of fertilizing barrels. I don't suppose there has ever been one shipped to this county. The third class is either high and rolling, or low, flat lands. The high lands are covered with short pines and scrub, black jack oaks, white oaks and all. The low lands with palmetto and gallberry bushes. These are fine pasture lands, producing a luxuriant crop of grass, and afford feed for large droves of cattle, sheep, horses and goats. There is occasionally an elevation above the general level. This is, in many instances, set in oranges by the herdsmen. The trees in all instances look well and bear a large, delicious orange.

We have other kinds of soil and lands too numerous to mention in an article of this kind. There are swamps, savannas, or sawgrasses; swamps heavily timbered, the others with no timber; all easily drained, and when drained they are a bed of muck ten and twenty feet deep, and of course inexhaustible. Our hummock land can be cultivated 6 years without change of crop, or fertilizing, and will raise three and four hogsheads of sugar, and sixty and eighty bushels of corn to the acre. On all of our lands can be grown the citrous family, the ordinary field crops, an endless variety of garden vegetables, and all kinds of fruit, shrubbery and vines. Tobacco (Havana) grows luxuriantly, equal to any Cuba tobacco. Rice is a very crop grown, and yields from twenty-five to seventy-five bushels per acre, and corn from ten to sixty bushels. Rye and oats are good crops. Sweet potatoes are a valuable crop, and are the Bank of Florida. Irish potatoes are also a good and profitable crop. Strawberries are unsurpassed in size, color and flavor. Whortleberries, blackberries and dewberries, grow in profusion. All the melon families grow well and attain large size. This year, Mr. Dunwoody, of the Alabama Fruit Company, on the poorest class of sandy pine land above described, with simply fertilizing with oak ashes, grew the finest watermelons I ever saw, and the largest quantity and best quality of vegetables.

The county is an island, with the gulf on one side. Hillsborough and Withlacoochee rivers rise to the southeast, one running north and west into the gulf, and the other south and west into Tampa Bay, at Tampa. Anclote, at the mouth of the Anclote river, is the southwest extremity of the county. The Withlacooche river forms a bay at the northwest end. Between these two rivers are a number of rivers rising in the interior of the county, all large springs of clear water ninety and 100 feet deep, the same being the outlet for the subterranean passages that are recently tacles for the water that flows through the watershed, thereby keeping the surface dry. These springs form large rivers emptying into the gulf, and are navigable to their heads, thus affording navigation every ten miles into the interior, and the Withlacoochee is navigable from Panasoffkee Lake, the terminus of the nearest railroad, to within ten miles of Brooksville.

Brooksville, the county seat, is 16 miles from the gulf, 12 miles from the Withlacooche, and is situated in the centre of the pine lands. It is a beautiful site for a town, and from a small unpretentious village has within the last two years grown to a beautiful town, containing fine residences, business houses and court house. A large new hotel will be open this fall. It is of ample proportions, and would be a credit to any interior town. We have in process of organization a company, the object being the erection of a large building for school purposes. Already several thousand dollars have been raised for this object. We have Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian church organizations. A new Methodist, and also Baptist, church buildings will soon be under contract. Our society can't be excelled for morality, generosity and sociability, with due attention paid to the principles and rights of others. The topography of the land around Brooksville can be compared to nothing so aptly as to the waves of the sea, some of the hills reaching an altitude of over 200 feet. To the west of Brooksville is a continuation of hills and valleys, lakes and rivers, to the gulf. The land is second class pine. To the east and southeast, the same topography to the river and Fort Dade, 25 miles southeast. The soil of the Fort Dade region is beautiful and fertile, the deepest of yellow loam, both pine and hummock. Its society is elegant and refined. It is a pleasure to visit there and enjoy the society and see the beautiful country. The health of the country is good. All have found that out, although our sister counties say otherwise. A visitor coming here will be told that on every side. It is not true. Come and see and ask our orange-growing M. D's.

We welcome all who wish to settle with us that are good citizens where they come from and are not leaving their country for their country's good, that will take things as they find them, and pull with us to improve the country—not croakers at home and croakers here, finding fault with everything and everybody, and publicly announcing that they have come here to teach these slovens how to do. We want immigration; we seek it; will welcome it, no matter where from, if good. The price of our lands is within reach of all who are able to buy and live anywhere. A great deal of state and government lands are vacant yet. We have every prospect of speedy communication by rail.

W. J. BARNETT.

Convicting a Quack Doctor of Manslaughter.

New York Herald.

A Worcester (Mass) malpractitioner, wearing the name of Franklin Pierce, has just been convicted of manslaughter in causing the death of Mrs. Mary A. Bemis, of West Boylston, Mass., by packing her in kerosene oil. He had previously accused his victim of every morbid condition known to his pathological repertory—gastro-bilious fever, typhoid fever, water about the heart, and erysipelas—and concluded the catalogue of his crimes concerning her by ordering her to be packed in soaked in kerosene until she succumbed to the treatment—that is, died. The witnesses for the defence exploited the most ingeniously irrelevant testimony, one physician swearing that the deceased probably have died anyhow before long, and several persons stating that they had used kerosene in single instances of the diseases as to which nobappy Mrs. Bemis was incriminated and without fatal result. Despite such valuable evidence, however, the champion Worcester jury were out fifteen minutes only when they brought in the highly creditable verdict above mentioned. Such instances it infrequent, and encouraging when they do occur. There can be no more salutary procedure in the practice of criminal law than the conviction of a few such medical cranks of manslaughter.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1884.

WALLACE GRUELLE . . . . . Editor

THE republicans seem determined to take the Maine chance.

BOSTON'S two leading republican papers repudiate Blaine and Logan.

MR. POWELL CLAYTON, of Arkansas, is the latest political victim of Lynch law.

WONDERS will never cease. There were holters even at the greenback national convention

THE Fairchild boom in Wisconsin was so short-lived that many people think it was a stillborn child.

COL. JOHN MASON BROWN is now clearly of the opinion that h—ll sometimes breaks loose outside of Georgia.

IT seems that the entrancing charms of the star-eyed goddess can not win from St. Autony Tilden even one poor coy embrace.

THE bright, brave and brainy Chevalier Bayard is the democratic knight who could easily and gracefully unhorse the plumed darling of Maine.

BLAINE was nominated for president by the republicans, but by some strange oversight they neglected to nominate Mr. Mulligan for the second position.

THE greenback party sententiously announces that it "knows no east, no west, no north, no south." Strangely enough it neglected to truthfully add, "nor any thing else."

A PROMINENT New York delegate to the Chicago convention spoke of Indiana's pet statesman, Benny Havens O Harrison as a b. a. Benny is a banker, and therefore a guinea pig.

COL. TOM BOYARD, sick, emaciated, and almost dead, has returned to Anchorage asylum. This Indiana loses an influential citizen and Kentucky gains an interesting invalid.

THE Chicago convention pulled the nigger out of the woodpile for temporary use, but when he came before the committee on organization for permanent purposes they had no further use for him. He only got four votes for the permanent chairmanship.

THE Louisville Times gives notice that should Ben Butler secure the democratic nomination for the presidency it will take to the woods. It would find lots of good company under "the greenwood tree." We expect to gather walnuts about that time ourself.

THE issue of the Daily Sentinel-Democrat of Mt. Sterling for Sunday, the 1st instant, was its last. It deserved a better fate, but the business men and reading public of its town lacked the enterprise to sustain it. It was a good paper, and consequently died young.

A WRITER in the Fortnightly Review, over the signature of "G.," and said to be Mr Gladstone, insists that if the European powers would confine themselves to the Monroe doctrine there would be fewer complications and wars between them. Thus the democratic ideas of America are beating against the very thrones of the old world.

THE Chicago convention completed its labors by nominating Senator Logan, of Illinois, for the vice presidency. Henry Ward Beecher's comment on this ticket: "Tis folly to talk about a new party to defeat this ticket; we must now elect a democrat," if he puts it in the shape of a motion, will not only be ably seconded by the democracy, but signally adopted by the people at the polls in November.

WE notice from the Cape Girardeau Democrat that our old friend, Dr. Sam S. Harris, is a candidate for the democratic congressional nomination in the fourteenth Missouri district. A better, braver, truer man and sounder democrat never offered for the position. He is a gentleman and a scholar. He is a fine speaker, a most estimable citizen in all the relations of life, and, should he be chosen, would reflect honor not only upon his district and state, but would honor congress by his presence there. Bold and outspoken in his views, he can never degenerate into a mere party trimmer. Far from being a mere cypher in his profession and community, he would never become a cypher in the house of representatives. The democrats of the old southeast district could do no better than to select and elect him.

ON Thursday afternoon, June 5, at probably the hour when Harper's Weekly for June 7 was being worked from the press, James G. Blaine was nominated for president by the republican national convention then in session at Chicago, Mr. George William Curtis, the editor of Harper's Weekly being present as a delegate. These two facts conspire to give additional significancy to the following extract from an editorial expression in the Weekly of the 7th:

During the preliminary canvass this position seems not to have been understood by the earnest friends of Mr. Blaine. They have not considered sufficiently the reasons which have made Mr. Blaine's nomination in the judgment of many of the sincerest republicans both undesirable and dangerous for the party. While the opposition has been pressed, those reasons having been clearly stated, have not been persistently repeated, because among party friends they ought to have been perfectly understood. But while it has been unnecessary to emphasize them during the preliminary canvass in this party, it has been evident that they would be the staple of the debate before the country should the nomination be made. Indeed, when one of the chief party journals in the country surrenders the election in advance, in the event of certain nominations, by saying that neither candidate would be a possible president, the gravity of the situation and its nature are at once apparent.

Now that one of the candidates whom the New York Times predicted could never be elected has been nominated, what are the Times and Harper's Weekly going to do about it? Will they support Blaine?

THE SOUTHERN EXPOSITION.

This grand exhibition of the natural resources, mechanical advancement and material growth of the southern states promises to eclipse the wildest dreams of its projectors. Col. Young, the president, with an eye to the future, and grasping the fact that this will be an advertisement greater than all other methods by which the south can lay before the eyes of the world the treasures she bears in her bosom awaiting the wooing of capital and embrace of enterprise, has enlarged the plan and scope of the original undertaking, and will give exhibits of the live stock—the racers and trotters that have made the Kentucky horses the kings and queens of the turf, and her cattle the pride and boast of the meadowlands. Recognizing this fact, he proposes to give space to a most perfect representation of these great industries.

The leading turfmen, Harper, Broadhead, Swigert, Chinn & Morgan, Wilson, Clay, Crabb, Grinstead, Veech, McFerran, McDowell, Alexander, Stoner, Ferguson, Withers, West, Nichols, as well as the great cattle raisers like the Hamiltons, Moberly, Anderson, Hornsby, Warfield, Williams, and others, will contribute their most celebrated specimens of thoroughbreds. No spot in the universe has bred such horses as Kentucky. Ten Broeck, with his remarkable record of the fastest time ever made at all distances, for which he ran against time, and whose performances are even yet without a parallel; his fleet footed half-brother, King Alfonso, hardly less fleet than himself, and the sire of such sons as Grenada, Fonso and Fox all, the latter of whom, having crossed the ocean, won the admiration of all Europe by his grand performances in England and France; Longfellow, the gamest and grand est-looking horse that ever lived; King Ban, the young stranger imported from Europe for Major Thomas and now attracting the admiration of the turf world, as well as Hungar and Fellowcraft, from the same stud. Virgil, imported Prince Charlie, Lever and Glenelg, whose sons and daughters include some of the most renowned running horses ever bred will be sent by their owner, Mr. Swigert; Mr. Broadhead will send Harold, the sire, and Miss Russell, the dam of Maud S., and he will also send Lisbon, King Alfonso, Falsetto and others. Gen. Withers will send Almont and Happy Medium, while Maj McDowell's Dictator and King Rene, Mr. Veech's Princeps, Pilot Mambrino, Wallsingham, Mr. McFerran's Cuyler, Pancoast and Nutwood, Dr. Herr's Mambrino-Patchen, Sir Walter and Arnold, Chinn & Morgan's speedy Leonatus, Mr. Pepper's Pretender, Madrid and Onward, and, indeed, all those Kentucky celebrities who have produced the most remarkable runners and trotters of America will be exhibited.

By this splendid aggregation of fine thoroughbred and trotting horses it is hoped to afford an opportunity to the hundreds of thousands of people, who know but vaguely of this great interest, to see for themselves how attention to breeding produces the greatest results. Many may object to visiting race courses to see trials of speed, but there is no person in the land who will fail to admire the splendid equine specimens to be exhibited at the Exposition. As for the breeders and owners, they necessarily will be benefited by this admiration, as it is sure to be followed with good purchase offers for the progeny of their celebrated sires. All due attention will be given by the management to the proper care and comfort of the stock displayed.

Col. M. Lewis Clark, President of the Louisville Jockey Club, who is also a Director of the Exposition Company, will give personal direction to this matter, a fact that assures good treatment to all concerned.

So far as cattle are concerned, the very best will be exhibited. A single raiser declares his intention to bring 50 head of the Rose of Sharon.

All in all, the live stock display will be wonderful and unequaled.

The New York agent of the Exposition has closed a first-class contract with the American Art Union by which the pick of its pictures is secured on very good terms. St. Louis was a close bidder, and perhaps finally went a little bit higher, but the Louisville representative was too early for him By the terms of this contract one hundred of the choicest specimens of this academy are secured for Louisville, whose agent has the option to select such as he pleases Our own Brenner has seen the pictures and pronounces them unusually excellent. It is a matter for congratulation that Brenner will be on the local Art Committee this year.

Reports from Indiana and Kentucky to the press department indicate a warm interest in the success of the great exhibition this year. Every Kentucky editor was communicated with in the matter of advertising last week, and, publications outside of this state will also hear from the management.

MR. POWELL CLAYTON, of Arkansas, has but one arm. Several of his eulogists in the Chicago convention declared that he had lost the missing member during the war while battling for the Union. Clayton sat on the stage, heard this lie iterated and reiterated and had not the manliness to contradict it. He was willing to win and wear the questionable honor of the temporary chairmanship of a republican convention on a false pretense. He was simply willing to profit by a lie. In the summer of 1866, we then being an editor of the old Louisville Courier, interviewed Mr. Clayton, at the Louisville Hotel, in behalf of that paper. It was during the dark days of reconstruction, when the stricken south was at the mercy of the licensed bandits of the republican party. Mr. Clayton had gone to Washington to plead with Andrew Johnson for a position. At that time he had two arms—not a scratch had he received in the shape of wounds of any kind during the war. In the subsequent spring (1867), while preparing for a hunt, Mr Clayton was wounded in one of his arms by the accidental discharge of a shotgun, caused, as well as we can now recollect, by the foot of a favorite dog that reared up against him and, in falling back to the ground on all fours, struck the hammer of the fowling-piece with his foot. The wound was of a nature that necessitated amputation. And thus it was that this alleged pith hero lost his arm.

THE CONGRESSIONAL RACE.

From indications, it seems that Mr. Robertson's re-election to the national house of representatives will be contested. We regret this. It has been an almost universal custom of the democratic party, when a new member does fairly well during his first session, to give him a second term as an endorsement of his first term. Mr. Robertson, so far as we have seen—and we have watched him pretty closely—has done fairly well. He made but one serious mistake, and that was when he endorsed the claims of Manning to a seat in the house when all the testimony, and Manning's own admission, showed that he was not entitled to it. But he compensated for that error when he manfully and resolutely rose superior to partisan politics and spoke and voted against his party associates in the robbery of McKinley, of Ohio, of his seat. We have said before that we favor returning Mr. Robertson to his seat. We have seen no reason, in the candidacy of Dr. Hobbs, Mr. McKay, Mr. McChord, or any other man, to change that opinion. We believe that it is a courtesy well earned by and due to Mr. Robertson.

But if a change is desired, and determined upon by the democracy of the district, then, in common with all other members of the party we will have a preference among the many names that will be presented for the position, and will unhesitatingly advocate our preference. We have received several letters from various counties in the district asking if we propose to be a candidate. Our answer to one and all is, we do not. We have no aspirations in that direction at present. But there are others who are already before the people, and others yet again who may come before them. Among these latter may be Hon. Wm. R. Haynes, of Leitchfield, our neighbor and our friend. We know that strong appeals have been made to him from prominent and influential democrats in Ohio and Grayson counties to become a candidate, and that he has the subject under consideration. Whatever may be his decision we know not. If he should determine to accede to the demands made upon him, and announce himself a candidate, of course he will receive our cordial and hearty support. He is unquestionably the peer intellectually of any gentleman who has been named so far. He is a fluent, eloquent and entertaining speaker. He can and would do the district good service in congress. We will await his decision before committing ourself further. Should he decline to yield to the wishes of his friends, in deference to the time-honored custom of the party which concedes the seat to Mr. Robinson for a second term, then we shall support the latter gentleman. Should he, however, feel that he owes it to his friends and the party to announce himself as they desire and require of him, then he may confidently rely on our earnest and hearty support.

AFFECTION'S DEFIANCE.

Week before last the Hawesville Democrat contained a lengthy statement of the "amicable settlement" of the differences between Brer Bush, its editor, and Brer Adair, of that ilk. As "all the world and the rest of mankind" had been standing a tiptoe, with bated breath and mouths agape, anxiously awaiting the outcome of this fierce quarrel between two mighty chieftains of opposing political tribes, THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS, true to its instincts as a live, progressive newspaper, lifted the unexpected but most gratifying intelligence from the obscurity of the local paper in which it first appeared, and through the medium of its marvelous circulation, spread it abroad to all the corners of the earth. Unfortunately, in our exceeding delight at the happy consummation, we were disposed to jocularity. The beginning of the quarrel was a time for tears, and our readers will bear witness that we shed them. The happy ending we foolishly conceived to be the time for laughter, and we made merry. The more simpleton we. And we here and now register a solemn vow never more to put faith in proverb of Solomon or Tupper! But to our mutton.

Any one not a born idiot saw that we were jesting—no one but a fool would or could take exception to it. Now, we are too well bred, too courteous by long odds to assert or intimate that Brer Bush is either the one or the other of these. On the contrary, we would permit ourself to be roasted on a red-hot gridiron, cast into a den of lions, tossed into a caldron of boiling oil, torn asunder by wild horses, or endure any kind of physical torment, rather than offer provocation from him to seduce from us even the veriest shadow of an insinuation that Brer Bush is a fool or an idiot!

Yet, incredulous though it seems, melancholy fact that it is, Brer Bush is mad at us as anger can make him! Hence these weeps!

If ever he wants us to return to our old belief that he is a sincere and able-bodied Christian; if ever he wants to entertain a reasonable hope of ultimate salvation after death; he must have that peppery temper of his at least half-soled. He is by far too touchy. And he should bathe at least once a day in a decoction of tannin and alum in order to toughen his excessively thin epidermis. There is neither rhyme nor reason in his anger at us. There is neither rhyme nor reason in anybody getting angry at anything, anyhow. Yet, let him become ever so enraged, we can not be moved to responsive anger. It is an absolute impossibility for Brer Bush to make us angry. Our affection for him is so unselfish and tenacious that he might carve our flesh with a knife, and each gaping wound would form itself into a mouth to kiss the cruel hand that created it. We love him with a love that is high as a mountain, broad as a prairie, deep as a sea. Our affections are anchored to him with a grip that no human power, no human passion, can compel us to relax.

We love him as the maiden loves
Her pure and holy dreams;
We love him as the starlight loves
To mirror on the streams;
We love him as the wild bee loves
The clover's sugared cells;
We love him as the true heart loves
The home where virtue dwells.

Therefore it is that, inspired by this more than Damon and Pythias, more than David and Jonathan affection, we so confidently dare—aye, so heroically defy, Brer Bush to make us mad!

THE TAR —AND— WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS.

This favorite place of summer resort will be opened for the entertainment of guests on and after June 20th, for the season of 1884.

The buildings have all been put in thorough repair, the tables will be supplied with all the substantials and delicacies the market affords, and guests be waited upon by polite and attentive servants.

TERMS.—$6.00 per week. Parties staying a less time than one week, will be charged at the rate of $1.00 per day. Reasonable terms will be made for children and servants.

A conveyance will be in waiting on the arrival of each steamer at the Cloverport wharf to carry visitors out to the Springs.

Correspondence solicited from those contemplating a visit to a watering place during the heated term.

Mrs. C. T. RHOADS & M. B. SWAIN, Lessees.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFYER

Dr. Samuel Hodges' Alterative Compound Sarsaparilla with Iodide Potash. This compound is purely vegetable, each article of ingredient is perfectly harmless in itself, having been selected from roots and herbs possessing great medicinal properties, when combined forms a most powerful, efficient, and pleasant medicine for the removal and permanent cure of ALL diseases arising from an impure state of system, viz:

Rheumatism, Scrofula or King's Evil, Scald-head or Tetter, Chronic Sore Eyes, Old or Chronic Sores of all kinds, Boils, Pimples, Syphilitic Rheumatism, Primary and Secondary Syphilis, Nervous Debility, Liver Complaints, Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder; renovates and invigorates the system; acts gently on the bowels. As an aperitzer and for general debility, it is a most excellent remedy.

CAMPBELL BROS., Druggists, Sole Manufacturers.

For Sale by all Druggists. Price $1.00 per bottle, or 6 for $5.00. Liberal discount to the trade.

ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF

ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT,

A never-failing remedy for External, Internal or Itching Piles. Ask your druggist for it. None genuine without the Trade Mark. Price $1.00.

TESTIMONIAL.

This is to certify that I was afflicted with Piles for Twenty Years. I tried every Remedy offered me. Finally used the Ethiopian Pile Ointment, and found it the very best preparation I ever used. It will give almost immediate relief and will finally effect a permanent cure. ED. A. IRELAND,

Formerly of Gallatin, now of Breen, Phillips & Co., Nashville, Tenn.

CAMPBELL BROTHERS, Druggists,
Cor. Broad and Summer Sts.,
NASHVILLE, TENN.

For Sale by W. G. SHORT, Cloverport, Kentucky.

LIGHTNING SEWER

WILSON'S NEW OSCILLATING SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE

No. 5. With Hinged Cover.

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE No. 230. AN AGENT WILL DELIVER A MACHINE AT YOUR RESIDENCE, FREE OF CHARGE, SUBJECT TO APPROVAL.

ADDRESS

THE WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.,

New York, Chicago, or Wallingford, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED.

No. 5. With Removable Cover.

FOR SALE BY

A COLORED delegate to the Chicago convention, in taking his seat as temporary chairman of the menagerie asserted that "the American people are too loyal ever to allow a man to be inaugurated president whose title is brought forth in fraud." Somewhere over in Ohio there lives a fellow named Hayes who won't go before a magistrate and swear that nigger told the truth.

About Water.

Modern investigators have sufficiently demonstrated that some of the most virulent diseases which afflict humanity are generated by impurities in drinking water. So much has been said and written of late years about impure water that almost every source of water supply is looked upon with more or less suspicion. This suspicion tends to insure safety, if complemented by careful investigation and increased watchfulness in preventing contamination. Professor Huxley recently discussed the subject in criticizing a paper by Dr. Tidy, a British physician. Professor Huxley showed that water containing bacteria is principally to be feared. Bacteria are microscopic plants which feed upon foulness. These plants produce putrefaction or fermentation, and when taken into the human system bring forth fruit after their kind. Professor Huxley says: "We can conceive of a water containing such organisms which may be as pure as can be as regards chemical analysis and yet be as regards the human body as deadly as prussic acid." It would thus appear that water which to the eye and taste is unexceptionable may contain the death-dealing organisms and really be much more dangerous than water which appears impure, and yet contains no bacteria. Safety lies in guarding wells and springs from contamination with sewerage or putrefying vegetable matter. The question of contamination, unless the infiltration of impurities is evident to the eye, must depend upon examination with the microscope. But even such an examination must fail, unless pursued with skill and persistence. For the benefit of public health the means of detecting impure water should become common property as rapidly as possible. Let the public depend more on their senses aided by modern scientific instruments and investigations and less upon inscrutable providences. As we have said before, sewerage killed the Princeton students, and an inscrutable providence must not be charged with the responsibility.—*Louisville Times.*

New Advertisements

Estray Notice.

Strayed from my farm near Hardisburg, on Thursday, June 5, one

DARK BAY MARE MULE,

two years old, and about fifteen hands high, some few gray hairs over her body. Any one giving me information of her whereabouts, or who will deliver her to me at Hardinsburg, will be liberally rewarded. J. D. BEELER.

BRECKENRIDGE COUNTY COURT.

CALLED TERM, May 29, 1884.

It is ordered by the court that a summons be awarded requiring the several Justices of the Peace within and for this (Breckenridge) county to appear in Hardinsburg and assemble as a county court on Monday, the 16th day of June, 1884, it being the next regular meeting of the Breckenridge County Court, for the purpose of electing a General Supervisor of Public Roads in said county, under and by virtue of an act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, entitled: "An act to establish a road law for Grayson and Breckenridge counties," approved May 12, 1884

A copy, attest:

WILL MILLER, C.B.C.C.

A FINE

Breckenridge County Farm FOR SALE.

I offer at private sale the farm on which I now reside, six miles east of Cloverport and one mile from the pike. It contains 310 acres of good tillable land, well watered with never-failing springs, abundance of timber, two dwellings (one in excellent repair), two tenement houses, a good stock and tobacco barn, and all other necessary outbuildings. Will be sold on tire or in lots to suit purchasers. I also have some blooded cattle for sale. This is a rare opportunity for any one wanting a first-class farm. Terms made known on application to me on the premises. E. F. PATE.

Laths! Laths! Laths!

BY WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

Orders solicited, up and down the river and through the country. Send your orders to my mill, or to R. L. Newsom, Cloverport, Ky.

W. P. GRAHAM.

$1.50. Pays for THIS PAPER one Year 75c cents for 6 months, 50c for 4 mos

J. BACON & SONS.

PRIGES & SUMMER OFFEIRNG

PEERLESS PEERLESS **SOL D' ORLEANS** PEERLESS PEERLESS

THE GRANDEST PRODUCT OF THE PRESENT CENTURY!

AN UNRIVALED DRESS SILK!

The embodiment of Science, Art and Native Excellence in Black, Solid Colors, and Fancy Designs. We are the Importers and Sole American Agents for those goods.

DRESS GOODS of every imaginable Description!

OUR OWN IMPORTATION of Embroiderles and Laces!

FRENCH, ENGLISH and German Hosiery!

CORSETS

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR!

CHILDREN'S FINE LACE CAPS AND BONNETS!

In a Great Variety of Style and Price.

Lawns, Piques and Percales.

HIGH ART

DRESS GINGHAMS

CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS!

Rugs, Mats, Crumb Cloths, OIL CLOTHS, Etc., Etc.

LACE CURTAINS, POLES, RINGS AND CHAINS.

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Samples and prices sent by mail of all kinds of merchandise, with the exception of carpets, free of charge. We have a regular department under the supervision of one of the firm, for this branch of our business, and will insure those entrusting their orders to us that they may depend upon having them filled with the same promptness, care and at the same prices as if under their own supervision. In writing please state this paper. Enclose 3-cent stamp in sending for samples, and please state about the price goods wanted. J. BACON & SONS.

J. BACON & SONS

Importers, Jobbers & Retailers,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

MAY & PATTERSON,

Wish to call the attention of the Farmers and Public Generally of Breckenridge and Hancock counties, Ky., and Perry county, Ind., to their Full and Complete Stock of Agricultural Implements.

PLOWS OF ALL KINDS,

WAGONS, LIGHT AND HEAVY,

Spring Wagons,
Buck Wagons,
Road Wagons,
Farm Wagons,
Buggies made to order,

FOR LESS CASH THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE.

Wheelbarrows,
Hoes and Frows,
Chains and Wedges,
Singletrees and Doubletrees,

FOR LESS CASH THAN ANYBODY.

SELF BINDERS, DROPPERS, SELF RAKES, HAY RAKES, ETC., ETC., ETC.

For Less Cash than any House in Town.

Iron and Steel, Spokes and Felloes, Hubs and Thimble Skeynes, Axletrees and Tongues, Anvils and tongs, Bellows and Small Tools, all of which we propose to sell as low as any respectable firm in the county. We don't expect to swap dollars even, but will not be undersold. Don't believe any body, but come and see for yourself. WE MAKE THE BEST PLOW-MAKER, and BEST WAGON AND CARRIAGE IRONER in Breckenridge county. If you don't believe it, "put up the tin. ☞ Special attention paid to Horseshoeing and Wagon Repairing.☜ PLANO SELF BINDER AND WARRIOR MOWER. Highest awards. Don't cost grain. "Come to taw." A field trial will "knock the persimmons." Steam Boilers patched and repaired on short notice. Work warranted. When you come to the city call and see us at H. J. May's old stand, East end of the Iron Bridge.

M. MEYER,

FORMERLY M. MEYER & CO.,

BURAS, KY.

I take pleasure in announcing to the public that I am just in receipt of a new, large, and carefully selected stock of

Spring and Summer Goods,

embracing a full line of Ladies Dress Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Pure Drugs, Stoves, Tinware, Queensware, Hardware, Family Groceries, Garden Seeds, Saddles, Bridles, Blankets, Harness, Oliver and Meikle Plows, Studebaker Wagons, Etc., Etc., all of which he will Cheaper than the Cheapest for Cash or Country Produce. Will pay the highest market price for Wool. M. MEYER.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch, first insertion.....$1 00
" " " second insertion.....50

Marriage, birth and death notices free. Obituary notices and tributes of respect, 5 cents per line.

Business locals 10 cents per line, and 5 cents for each additional insertion.

Cards upon persons to become candidates, 10 cents per line.

Liberal contracts can be made for large advertisements to be inserted more than once.

For further information address

J. D. BABBAGE, Publisher.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1884.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Judge Wilkerson was at home Sunday.

Judge McBeath is sick at Elizabethtown.

Mrs. L. L. Carlton has returned from Frankfort.

"Mug" Severs, of Union Star, was in the city Friday.

Dr. J. F. Lightfoot, of Fordsville, was here Monday.

Bob Pierce is about through with the city assessments.

Gents' nobby scarfs and ties a specialty, at J. D. Babbage's.

Mr. M. L. Shreve, of Ohio county, was in the city Monday.

Miss Tilla Burks, of Holt, is visiting Miss Katie Bowmer.

Miss Emma Hardin, of Holt, is visiting Miss Jennie Murray.

Anne Dean will sell you a Singer Sewing Machine for $8 00.

Born—To the wife of Mr. E. B. Ogleby, a daughter, June 1.

Mr. Henry Perrigo, of Stephensport, was in the city Friday.

Quite a number of Stephensporters took in the circus here Friday.

Gregory & Co. have a lot of Corn in the car for sale at the wharf.

Rev. Mr. Gilliy, the evangelist, is the guest of Mr. E. A. Baldwin.

Phil. Gregory has resigned his position as third clerk on the Fashion.

Miss Jakie Owen, of Rock Lick, is visiting her cousin, Miss Lula Owen.

Miss Sallie Matthews leaves for Cincinnati to day to do some shopping.

Mr. R. E. Woods has closed his school at Bewleyville and returned home.

Judge J. A. Murray and daughter, Miss Nannie, went to Frankfort last week.

Mr. W. G. Smart went to Louisville Monday to have his eye operated upon.

Reports come from all over the county that a big crop of tobacco has been set.

Mrs. A. B. Stewart, of Louisville, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. E. Minor, of Holt.

Mr. W. V. Wortham, of Leitchfield, and W. S. Dean, of Rock Lick, were in the city Friday.

Col. Frank Johnson and wife, of New Albany, Ind., were here on a short visit last week.

The magistrates of the several districts throughout the county hold their courts this week.

Mr. S. W. Cox and son Clint, of Stephensport, were visiting his son, Dr. C. E. Cox, yesterday.

County court convenes Monday. The magistrates also meet to elect a county road supervisor.

A numerously signed petition for local option in this city and district was in circulation Saturday.

Mr. J. F. Barnett, living near town, found the champion guinea's nest last week. It contained 52 eggs.

Fred DeHaven, the live furniture and machine dealer, has just received a new lot of American sewing machines.

Capt. Lloyd Whitlow has resigned his position on the Guthrie to accept the cashier's place of the Louisville Hotel.

Mr. John W. Vest is the deputy county clerk and examiner for this district, and is a young man well qualified for the position.

Mrs. Geo. C. Dawden, of Brandenburg, who has been visiting relatives in this city for the past ten days, returned home Monday night.

Gregory & Skillman succeed Murray & Gregory in the insurance business. Judge Murray having sold his interest to Mr. Chas. B. Skillman.

Wick Moorman has discovered what promises to be a valuable vein of bituminous coal on the land he recently purchased from "Big Jim" Mattingly

Mr. Grant Gregory has completed moving and repairing his house, and is occupying. He has now a neat and comfortable little home above high water mark.

Mr. W. W. Newsom and wife arrived from Illinois last week. The former returned Saturday, and the latter will spend the summer here with her mother, Mrs. Jabine.

Go to Prof. Fahrenberg's, at Hardinsburg, for photographs. Cheaper and better pictures than were ever made in the state. Life-like card size, $1.50 per dozen. Cabinet size, $3.00 per dozen.

Mr. Alfred Robards, who has been down with dropsy for the past year, is reported by his physician as being better than he has been for the past six months, both in his general health and his dropsical affection.

We understand that some of the attaches of the circus engaged in a shooting-match at Patterson's hill, below the city, Friday night, while en route for Pellville. We could not ascertain whether any one was hurt.

The circus was well attended both day and night. It was a very fair show, as such things go, and appeared to give pretty general satisfaction. The display of animals was not large, but select; the riding so so; the clown good; the acrobatic feats best.

Mr. James Murrin, of the Campbell Printing Press Company, of Chicago, was in the city last Wednesday, and seduced us into purchasing a $1,000 power press, which will arrive about the latter part of next week, and on which the NEWS will thereafter be printed.

Billy Tindall is a very successful bee hunter. When he wants to find a tree he watches where they water, and while they are drinking, sprinkles a little flour on their back and waits for their return. By this means he gets the direction and the distance of their tree.

The following gentlemen were elected school trustees for this district at the election held last Saturday: First Ward—Messrs. John Glen Murray and Frank Fenize. Second Ward—Messrs. Amiel Oelze, Marion Hambleton and Fred D'Huy. A most excellent selection.

The council should take some step towards suppressing the persistent violation of the Sabbath by at least one saloon in the city. This thing of running a pool table on Sunday is something not contemplated in the license, is contrary to both the state and city laws, exceedingly annoying to the families living in the immediate neighborhood, and is a nuisance that demands immediate and summary attention.

Mayor White appears to be doing a land-office business with his court. Friday he relieved an attache of the circus named Wambold, the husband of the tight-rope performer, of something over $90 for brutally beating his wife. Saturday Wilson & Rickey, saloon keepers, were fined $50 for selling intoxicants to a young inebriate after having been legally forbidden to do so by the father of the young man.

By reference to their advertisement in today's NEWS it will be seen that Mrs. Rhoads and Mr. Swain will open the Tar Springs on the 20th inst. for the season of 1884. They have put the cottages and other buildings in thorough repair, and persons desiring to spend the hot season at a cool, healthy, picturesque resort at a cost fabulously low in comparison with the prices charged at other resorts, can not do better than spend the summer at the Tar Springs.

Thursday morning a portion of the roof of the large porch attached to the residence of Mr. T. J. Satterfield in the southern suburb, fell. Mrs. Satterfield had just stepped out on to the porch from the breakfast room in time to be struck with the debris with force sufficient to knock her down. Fortunately one end of a joist lodging against the brick wall of the house prevented her being crushed to death. As it was she was considerably bruised, but no bones were broken. It was a narrow escape.

Mrs. Scott, wife of a blind Baptist clergyman of Louisville, is now in our city endeavoring to establish a circulating library under auspicious inducements offered by the Messrs. Harper and Brothers, the famous New York publishers. The plan is so simple and inexpensive, and the benefits to be derived so great, that every town in the state is eagerly embracing the opportunity presented them to establish a circulating library. Mrs. Scott will visit our citizens this week, and explain the modus operandi of the Harpers' plan. She is a refined, Christian lady, and we bespeak for her the courtesy and hospitality of our people.

City Council.

Council met in regular session on Tuesday night, the 3rd inst. All the members were present except Mr. Gruelle, of the second ward.

An amendment was adopted to section 1 of ordinance 2.

The bond of Mr. J. D. Babbage, city treasurer, was presented and approved.

The committee appointed to secure a suitable place for holding council meetings, mayor's court, etc., reported that they had secured two rooms in the Boyd block at a rental of $30 per annum. The report was adopted.

An ordinance was adopted assessing a fine of $50 for any one retailing vinous, spirituous or malt liquors within the city limits to any minor or known inebriate.

It was resolved that all ex-officers and collectors of the town of Cloverport, who have failed to settle their accounts as such, and all those supposed to be in arrears to said town, be notified in writing to settle with the financial committee of the council on or before the first regular meeting in July proximo.

Mr. Wills, the newly elected marshal, declined to accept the position on account of insufficient pay.

The council then adjourned.

Rev. Boanerge. Furious.

The evangelist is here.

He comes claiming to be "filled with the Holy Ghost."

And proposes to "clean the Devil out of Cloverport in no little time."

He says there will be "such a rattling of dry bones" in this city as was never heard before.

That the people here are marching by platoons through the churches down to hell at a break-neck speed.

That the church members are reclining on a bed of roses, and that bed is on the brink of hell ready to topple over.

He is the subject of a good deal of very severe criticism both from saint and sinner, all of which he expects and cares nothing for. The people are flocking to hear him, and his sermons are the all absorbing topic on the streets.

Attention, Friends of Temperance.

We have been requested to announce that there will be a meeting of the friends of temperance in this county at Hardinsburg next Monday, it being county court day, for the purpose of consulting upon the policy of making a concerted effort at the August election for local option in every magisterial district in the county. A better object never called true men and patriotic citizens together in council, and we trust that each district may be fully represented. And we pledge them in advance that, should it be determined to make the effort for the banishment of the liquor traffic from old Breckenridge, they shall have the heartiest and best services of the NEWS in aid of their praiseworthy endeavor. Though we can not be at the proposed meeting in person we can assure them that we will be with them in spirit.

HARDINSBURG.

Raz, we'll give you five.

About three thousaud turned out to see the circus.

Capt. Washer has completed the bridge across Clover Creek.

Good tobacco season. "Got any plants? Back hurt much?"

Try Beard & Beeler's Blood Purifier and Liverwort Kidney Cure.

Miss Latrecia Coombs is visiting at Springfield, Indiana.

It is reported that Secretary Lincoln goes fishing on Sunday.

Try Beard & Beeler's Cascara for liver complaint and indigestion.

Try Beard & Beeler's Compound Cordial of Blackberry and Jamaica Ginger.

The new building at the jail is completed, and it is a very nice piece of work, Mr. Thurman.

About twelve thousand dollars in bank stock has been taken. Several shares went off with the circus.

Beard & Beeler carry the largest stock of lawns, white goods, and goods for ladies' summer wear in town.

Prof. Dickey's school closes next Thursday. There will be an exhibition on Thursday and Friday nights.

President Arthur's friends at Chicago spoke frequently of Mr. Garfield, but not a word was said about Guiteau.

Beard & Beeler have received a lot of new goods—Calicoes, Dress Goods, Lawns, etc. Call and see them before purchasing elsewhere.

A great many good Christian people went to the circus just to see the animals. They have been seeing these animals a good long time.

Down at Cloverport they open religious services by singing the doxology. We've always understood that the doxology comes just before picking up hat time.

Dr. James Bush, dentist, of Hawesville, is in town and will remain several weeks. We say to those living here and in the surrounding country, that with any dental work done, now is the time. Dr. Bush's terms are very reasonable and he guarantees a full satisfaction in every instance.

Thos. Fewell and wife are in Danville jail for forgery.

TO PICNIC PARTIES.

Parties desiring to spend a day in the country pleasantly, will find every convenience for pleasure at the Tar Springs. The use of the Tenpin Alley, Croquet Grounds, Swings, etc., and a First class Dinner, will be provided for 50 cents per head.

MRS. C. T. RHOADS,
M. B. SWAIN, LESSEES.

THE STATE NEWS.

In regard to Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh, my answer is, I can recommend it as the best remedy I ever used.—DR. J. S. VANDER BENDIT, Muskegon, Michigan. (Price 50 cents.)

A great many cows in various sections of the state from eating too much clover.

Dyspepsia in its worst form will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills, called by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress, but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

Hon. A. G. Talbott, of Bourbon county, has retired from the race for congress in the eighth district.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fit after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

An organized band of highwayman has been unearthed in Barren county and the leaders captured.

In one week Ely's Cream opened a passage in one nostril through which I had not breathed in three years, subdued an inflammation in my head and throat, the result of Catarrh.—Colonel O. M. NELLILY, Owego, N. Y. [See adv.]

Six prisoners escaped from the Mt. Vernon jail by overpowering the jailor. Half of them were recaptured.

Why continue the use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids when Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for Catarrh, and cold in the head, can be had 50 cents, at druggists or by mail. [Not a liquid or snuff.]

Ed. Steger, a farmer at Longview, Christian county, shot and killed Jesse Bullock, a negro, in self-defense, Wednesday.

From B. F. Liepsner, A.M., Red Bank, N. J. I have been troubled with Catarrh so badly for several years that it seriously affected my voice. I tried Dr. ——'s remedy without the slightest relief. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored and my head feels better than for years.

The Bourbon News says the crop of blue grass seed this year will be only a moderate one, and the price will open up at good price.

At certain seasons of the year nearly every person suffers to a greater or less extent from impurity of the blood, biliousness, &c., &c. This should be remedied as soon as discovered, otherwise serious results may follow. Sherman's "PRICKLY ASH BITTERS" will effectually remove all taint of disease and restore you to health.

George Hanly, colored, of Madison county, shot himself through the heart because the girl he loved refused to marry him. This acquaintance began in the county jail.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money returned. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. G. Short.

At Sherman, Scott county, Saturday, John Anderson, a prominent farmer, was found in a dying condition with his throat cut from ear to ear. The family says suicide, but the neighbors think murder.

His Slippery Glass Eye.

"The Squire," says the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," "wore one glass eye and a wig. The glass eye was constantly slipping out of focus, and the wig turning around sidewise on his head whenever he addressed the people of the Flat Creek District." Sad spectacle. Parker's Hair Balsam preserves and promotes the growth of the natural hair. It also restores the natural color to hair which has faded or become gray. Clean, elegant, beneficial, highly perfumed.

A silver mine has been discovered on Meeting Creek, in Hardin county. Six miners are now engaged there, and have followed the lead forty three feet into the ground, and report silver in larger quantities the deeper they go.

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, bushe, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praises of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by W. G. Short

At Junction City, Boyle county, a young man named Carrier was shot and fatally wounded, Saturday night, by G. T. Helm, town marshal, who mistook him for Henry Wade, one of the Burns murderers, halted him, and, on his starting to run, fired on him.

A Great Discovery.

Mr. Wm. Thomas, of Newton, Ia., says: "My wife has been seriously affected with a cough for twenty-five years, and this spring more severely than ever before. She had used many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery, did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health for thirty years."

Trial Bottles Free at W. G. Short's Drug Store. Large size $1.00.

A Bolivian Monster.

The Brazilian Minister at La Paz, Bolivia, has remitted to the Minister of Foreign Affairs in Rio Janeiro photographs of drawings of an extraordinary saurian killed on the Beni after receiving thirty-six balls. By order of the President of Bolivia the dried body, which had been preserved at Cochabamba, was sent to La Paz. It is twelve metres (nearly forty feet) long from snout to point of the tail, which latter is flattened. Besides the anterior head, it has, four metres behind, two small but completely formed heads rising from the back. All three have much resemblance to the head of a dog. The legs are short and end in formidable claws. The legs, belly and lower part of the throat appear defended by a kind of scale armor, and all the back is protected by a still thicker and double cuirass, starting from behind the ears or shoulders and continuing to the tail. The neck is long, and the belly large and almost dragging on the ground. Prof. Given, who examined the beast, thinks it is not a monster, but a member of a rare or almost lost species, as the Indians in some parts of Bolivia use small copies of identical shape and probably copied from nature.—*Pittsburg Dispatch and Herald.*

Tic, Tic, Tac, Tac, ac,

IS ARABIC, AND THE TRANSLATION,

'DON'T LET 'EM FOOL YOU!'

J. WINTER & CO.,

Corner of Third and Market Sreets,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or their salesmen do not speak Arabic; they do not sell poor clocks or watches, and still poorer clothing at high prices, but Well-Cut, Well Made, Well-Trimmed MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING of their own, LOUISVILLE, Manufacture at Reasonable Prices, without Resort to Deception or *Humbug*. They intend to retain self-respect, the respect of the public and do a respectable business.

It will be to your interest to bear the above in mind; also J. WINTER & CO.'S place of business.

OWENSBORO PLANING MILL,

FRONT AND LOCUST STREETS,

CARY & TAYLOR,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, &c., &c.

Also dealers in all kinds of Dressed and Undressed Lumber Rough Lumber taken in exchange for Finished work. Persons contemplating Building or Repairing will find it to their interest to call and see us or write for prices before purchasing elsewhere.

The Highest Cash Price paid for Lumber.

MARCH 19, 1884.

WITT & CONRAD

COME TO THE FRONT

With a large and complete stock of all kinds of Farming Implements, which they are offering at very low prices.

SPECIALTIES.

Urie Clipper Plows,
Avery Chilled and Steel Plows,

the best chilled plow in the market, and warranted inferior to none.

Blount's True Blue Plows, Cultivativators and Sulkies.

—ALSO AGENTS FOR—

The Hoosier Drill, and The Springfield Engine and Thresher, Osborne & Co.'s Mowers, Reapers and Self-Binding Harvesters.

THE FARMER'S CHOICE WAGON

is of our own manufacture, and warranted to be one of the best wagons made. We also manufacture Buggies and Plows, which for durability and workmanship cannot be excelled in this market. Blacksmithing and Repairing have our special attention.

OUR HORSESHOEING

is done by ABNER DENT, who is recognized to be one of the best shoers in the state. We invite farmers and all who wish to procure anything in our line to call on us before purchasing elsewhere, as we are prepared to give you good work at very low figures.

WITT & CONRAD.
CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY.

Capital Punishment.

The punishment of death, as the penalty for murder, has prevailed from the earliest times in all parts of the world. In most nations treason or rebellion against lawful government has also been thus punished; and in England and elsewhere, down to a very recent period, the same has been true of counterfeiting, forgery, mail robbery, and several other crimes. In some of the Southern States at the present time burglary is punishable by hanging. The manner of execution varies greatly. Military criminals, in modern times, are usually shot. In civil administrations the modes most prevalent have been decapitation upon the "block," used for political criminals of rank in England; the guillotine in France; in Spanish countries the garrotte; but in most countries now, hanging. In Japan, for some offenses, the criminal is condemned to take his own life in the presence of officials. In China decapitation is the usual form of death for criminals, unless the crime is of the worst character, when the felon is pinioned to a cross and cut into pieces, by removing first the eyelids, then the lips, nose, cheeks, arms, legs, and afterward disemboweling and quartering.

Love Letters.

It is commonly said that the art of letter writing has perished, and that epistolatory correspondence—to use the stately phraseology of our grandmothers—which covered sheets upon sheets of paper closely written over and often perplexingly "crossed," has been superseded by three-cornered notes and postal cards. We cannot bring ourselves to regret the circumstance, for, perhaps, of all forms of communication letters are the most tiresome and never could have been resorted to on a large scale save by people who had a portentious amount of time on their hands. But there is one species of letter writing which, we believe, still survives. Love letters are still written, still read and still answered, and still sometimes returned; and we suppose they continue to justify the description eloquently given of them by the immortal Eloisa, as rendered by Pope:

They live, they speak, they breathe what love inspires,
Warm from the soul and faithful to its fires;
The virgin's wish without her fears impart,
Express the inward throb of pure and all of heart;
Speed the soft intercourse from soul to soul,
And waft a sigh from Indus to the Pole.

FURNITURE,

Persons destring to purchase Furniture and House Furnishing goods, would do well to call and examine our new stock of goods, consisting of

Chamber Suits, French Dressers, FANCY CHAIRS, FOLDING LOUNGES

and everything usually kept in a well-regulated Furniture Store.

We are also agents for the Celebrated

LIGHT-RUNNING AMERICAN No. 7 SEWING MACHINE.

Give us a call, and see the many Bright and Pretty, Useful and Ornamental, Substantial and Dainty things we have in stock.

FRED DEHAVEN.

TAYLOR & ARMENDT,

DENTISTS,
FREDRICA STREET,
OWENSBORO, KY.

TWENTY DOLLARS

WILL BUY

THE MODEL **SINGER SEWING Machine** New and Warranted

FOR FIVE YEARS.

WITH ALL THE ATTACHMENTS.

THIS price pays us a small profit. Don't pay some agent $16 to $30 profit for hauling his machine around from house to house because he has an oily tongue, comes often, and stays long. You pay for

EVERY HOUR OF TIME

and every item of expense he consumes in the price of the machine, and then he tells you ours is too cheap, it is bogus. If we had him to pay $10 commission, would have to

TAKE IT OUT OF YOUR POCKET

and charge you $36. The Grangers knocked pstents and reduced them one-half; now help us to break up rings and reduce them one-half more, and then

YOU PAY AS MUCH AS ANY ONE

is entitled to, and more than they would be willing to pay you. We buy our machines and control the price. Most machines are sold for $20 and $50 profit so wagons can be put on the road and some of the best talent in our community employed to talk them up; indeed, if their piety was equal to their zeal, what a revolution we would behold. We have the

REMINGTON & WILSON'S OSCILLATING Shuttle Sewing Machines,

WITH ALL ATTACHMENTS, AND WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

Either of the above machines will be shipped to any one on receipt of our price. We have but ONE PRICE, and mark our goods in plain figures. Call and see our large stock of

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Trunks, Ladies' Dress Goods and Everything Kept in a First-class House.

B. L. DUNCAN & SONS,

OWENSBORO, KY.

GO TO THE **BOSS SALOON** FOR YOUR

LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

POOL AND

Billiard TABLES.

P. S. GREGORY, - - Prop'r.

MAIN STREET, BETWEEN FIRST AND THE IRON BRIDGE.

Ripy Whisky,	Old Fashioned Fine Copper Distilled,		Imperial Scotch Whisky
McBryan Whisky	T. J. & M. V. Monarch Whisky,		Imperial 3 M. Cotenly
Old Megibben Whisky,	Ky. Apple and Peach Brandies,		Imperial Cordial Gin,
Jockey Club Whisky,	Ind. Apple and Peach Brandies,		Holland Gin,
Old Crow Whisky,	Tennessee Apple Brandy,		Port and Catawba Wine,
Richgrain Whisky,	Peach and Honey,		Ginger and Sherry Wine,
McKinney Whisky,	Celery Rock and Rye,		Blackberry Cordial,
Kenton County Whisky,	Rock and Rye,		Ginger and Madison Ales
Cliff Falls Sour Mash,	Cognac Brandy,		Seltzer Water,
Sowers Hand Mash,	French Brandy,		Champagne Wine,

CHOICE CHEWING TOBACCO AND CIGARS. BEST BRANDS KEY WEST.

FRANK FERH'S CITY BREWERY LAGER. Give Me a Call.

Attention, Farmers!

The good farmers of Breckenridge and surrounding counties, your attention is called to our large and complete line of

Farming Implements!

on which we offer liberal and special inducements. We call particular attention to the FAMOUS and

SOUTH BEND CHILL PLOW,

and other steel plows of the very best brands. We have in stock the

LITTLE EMPIRE HARVESTER

and Twine Binder, which is the lightest in weight, lightest in draught, fewer pieces of machinery, most durable, simplest of all, and superior to any yet put in the field. Our new JUNIOR EMPIRE MOWER is the boss of all and we challenge any other mower to show as many superior points. We are also agents for the

RUSSELL & CO. STEAM ENGINE & THRESHER,

which we will furnish at the lowest cash prices. We also keep a full supply of Wagons, Spring Wagons, Buggies, Harrows, Cutting Boxes, Grain Drills, Hay Rakes, &c. Our

Blacksmithing and Wagonmaking

departments are run by the best mechanics the country affords, and all work is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Call and see us when you come to town.

J. C. YEAGER & SON,
Successors to Wm. Cooper, West End of Iron Bridge, Cloverport.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

PLANTER'S HALL.

The Health of our community is excellent.

Corn crops are looking fine, and wheat looks promising if we could just have a shower. Oats look rather—well, short.

But for the present drouth, a great many would be done planting tobacco. Many plants are spoiling in the bed for want of rain to set them out.

We would have the people know that Planter's Hall is coming to the front as one of the most thriving little villages in all this grand community, and hoping—or, rather, was hoping—to become the county seat of the late McKenzie county. Planter's Hall is surrounded by an industrious, energetic and persevering class of farmers.

Times are rather dull around us just now. There has been so much talk of robbers in this country that people are notdisposed to exhibit much cash—some from fear of being robbed, and others because they havn't got 'er.

Mr. Len. Henning reports that while on his way from McQuady's store, at Planter's Hall, on the 22nd of May, between Mr. Jesse Moorman's and James Brad shaw's, he was stopped by those same three men and robbed of thirty five dollars and his pocket-knife. There was, however, but little excitement over the matter, but Lennie says he would swear it was so, and we know that Charlie would swear it if you only ask him to, but the 'squire lives some distance off and we will not trouble him.

We also have quite an overgrowing corps of half-grown young men in our vicinity who are very anxious to marry so, for the amusement of the young readers of your paper, we will relate an incident of recent date. In this community lives one who, for the present, we will call Lafe Turner, and another whom we will christen Reuben Oddfellow, and Miss Sallie Steadywell. It seems that Reuben Oddfellow was paying his respects to Miss Sallie Steadywell, and Madam Rumor said they were soon to wed Lafe Turner, being desperately in love with Miss Sallie, concluded to try and win her affection, at the same time boasting of his popularity amongst women. He goes over to see Miss Sallie. Arriving at her house, he makes himself very familiar, and soon made inquiry as to whether he would be accepted by her as a suitor, to which she replied that she could not give a decisive answer just then, but that she would study well the matter and answer in the future. Lafe then proposed that as he could write more to the point than he could talk, he would go home and write her a letter, to which she gave consent. Off he went home, and next day came one of the most loving epistles ever read by human eyes, telling Miss Sallie that he loved her better than he loved his own life, and requesting her to not let Reuben Oddfellow know any thing about it. But there was too much good fun in it for Miss Sallie to have all alone, so she handed Reuben the letter, after telling him of Lafe's proposition. Reuben read the letter and chuckled to himself and then obtained Sallie's permission to answer the letter, and he did answer it in such loving and affectionate terms as to induce Lafe to write again. So the next letter was also handed to Reuben, who continued to write against himself and in favor of Lafe until he got the latter completely fired in love with Miss Sallie, he thinking all the time that the sweet words and sentences were penned by her lily white hand. Thus matters went on until Reuben, pretending to be Miss Sallie, received from Lafe nine genuine love letters, eight of which he answered, Miss Sallie helping the joke all she could, until Lafe got so worked up that he could not be content. He told her that he knew that Reuben loved her, but if she loved him (Lafe) more than she did Reuben, that the latter ought not to think hard of her for what she could not help. As things went on Sallie would go to church or Sabbath-School with Lafe, and Reuben would go along looking very sad and sorrowful, until Lafe began to press matters and let Miss Sallie know that he was about ready to marry. Sallie told him that as soon as Sunday School was over she would give him a decisive answer. "All right," says Lafe, and when Sabbath School closed Sallie walked to the door and gave Reuben Oddfellow the wink, and he, understanding the matter, walked up and Miss Sallie took his arm and they walked off together, merry as junebugs, and left Lafe standing looking after them as though he had lost something. So that was a decisive answer for Lafe to know that he had been duped. The boys began to laugh at Lafe, and he said, "Why, I didn't ask for her company home. What are you laughing about? So Lafe thinks now that he is not to popular as he was.

LITTLE JOE.

WOMAN'S SWITH SENSE.

The Subtle Something That Brings About Prescriptions.

Here is a singular instance, says the Boston Courier, of the working of that subtle, fine, sixth sense, which is so apt to effect women more than men, and which is so mysterious in character that we often incline to deny its existence at all. A lady sat sewing quietly in her sitting-room, and in an inner chamber the nurse had just put the baby to sleep and laid her in her basinette. As the nurse came out of the chamber she said to her mistress:

"The little thing is asleep for three hours, ma'am, I'll warrant."

The nurse went down stairs, and for about a minute the mother seemed on. Suddenly a desire seized her to go and take the sleeping child from its crib.

"What nonsense!" she said to herself. "Baby is sound asleep. Nurse just put her down; I shall not go."

Instantly, however, some power stronger even than the last, urged the mother to go to her baby; and, after a moment, she rose, half vexed with herself, and went to her chamber. The baby was asleep in her little bed, safely tucked in with soft white and pink blankets. One small hand pas thrown above the little brown head. It was half open, the exquisite fingers slightly curved and the palm as rosy as the depths of a lovely shell.

"My baby!" whispered the mother, adoring the little sleeper as mothers will. "My own little baby!"

She bent over suddenly, a third time impelled by that mysterious force which was controlling her, and for no apparent reason took the sleeping baby in her arms and went swiftly into the other room. She had scarcely crossed the threshold when a startling sound caused her to look back. Through a stifling cloud of thick gray dust she saw that the ceiling above the baby's cradle had fallen, burying the heaps of rosy blankets and lying heaviest of all upon that spot where, but for her mystic warning, her little child would even now be lying.

SOME HINTS FOR FARMDRS.

Some farmers on strong soil sow wheat and oats together and then screen out the wheat, which is usually plump and nice.

Bran mashes are recommended for mares that foal early in the spring before grass appears. Oats are said to be better than corn for mare and sucking colts.

Blood ewes that will have early lambs are better in a yard and shed by themselves, as they need a more generous feeling than those coming in later. Rams and wethers should never be kept with ewes; they are rough mannered, and butt the weaker sheep too much. Sheep are better off if kept in an open yard and shed, than if penned up too closely.

In breeding colts the influence of the dam can scarcely be overrated. It has been too much the habit of horsemen to consider only the sire. They appear to have proceeded on the assumption that if the sire was good it mattered little what was the quality of the other animal. Greater things would have been accomplished than have yet been in the improvement of our horses had care been exercised in this respect.

In Indiana when a man has a sheep killed by a dog he must report the loss to the township trustees within ten days, and any person making a false statement of the amount of damage done may be fined $100 and confined in the county jail thirty days. An assessor who fails to list any dog is liable to a fine of $5 for each case, and any one making a false statement as to the number of dogs he keeps may be fined $100. A dog caught killing sheep may be killed without ceremony.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune writes: "I notice in the Tribune and other papers statements to the effect that many sheep are dying this spring from a disease known as grub in the head. The cause, symptoms and results of this malady are correctly described in the articles I have seen. If taken in time the disease is easily cured, but if not there is no remedy. It is caused by a peculiar kind of fly, which deposits its egg in the nostrils of the sheep in hot weather. These eggs develop toward spring into grubs, which eat into the brain and invariably produce death. A sure remedy is this: After the hot weather is over and eggs deposited make a strong decoction scotch snuff and assafoetida, and then inject with a syringe about a tablespoonful into each nostril. The sheep will reel and stagger like a drunken man after the operation, but there is no danger. I was brought up on a farm in New York and have seen this remedy applied on thousands of sheep, and always with success. The snuff induces the most violent sneezing, which dislodges and ejects the eggs. No sheep properly treated in the manner described will ever die of this disease. Eut when the grub is once hatched and developed there is no remedy.

SPECIAL BAILIFF KILLED.

Four Moonshiners Intrench Themselves in a Grocery, and Resisting Arrest, Kill Bailiff Killion—An Organized Gang.

Louisville Times.

Intelligence of the death of Special Bailiff W. L. Killion was received by United States Marshal A. J. Auxier this morning. He was killed at Lily station, in Laurel county, last Saturday by a party of moonshiners while assisting Deputy Marshal J. V. Brown in the endeavor to arrest them.

The particulars as given in the letter were very brief. The county is infested with moonshiners who have followed their illicit occupation for years, and who have avowed their intention never to be arrested as long as they can resist. They had received intelligence of the approach of the officers after they had come to town, and, determining to fight it out then and there, they retreated to a grocery and barricaded the doors and windows. Brown and Killion were aware of their preparations, but resolved to go ahead at all hazards. Going up to the grocery they called upon the men to surrender, but were answered by a shot from one of the windows. The officers returned the fire, and were answered by two of the moonshiners with shotguns from the window. Brown was unhurt, but Killion received a mortal wound, in spite of this he rushed on to the grocery and fired three shots at the men in the window, but without effect. The moonshiners fired again, several shots taking effect in Killion's body, who dropped dead in the street.

The officers persevered in the charge, and seeing that the house was surrounded the outlaws at last surrendered. They were four in number and are named James Sparks, Kit Graves, James R. Hopgers and W. R. Hodge. They were taken to London and their examing trial was set for yesterday, but the result has not been ascertained.

The men are well known here, as they were tried in the United States court last year for moonshining, but they received a light sentence of fine and imprisonment. As soon as they were released they returned to their old occupation, and threatened the death of Killion, who had arrested them before. It is even said that they offered a reward for any one who would shoot Killion. It is also alleged that they boast of their ability to defy the law, and say that under no circumstances can they receive a heavy sentence.

The murdered man is well known, and has been aiding the marshals for some time. He has been scouting through the mountains for several months, and has made several important arrests. He had arrested he men who afterwards caused his death, when they were brought here before. Sparks is the man who led the gang, but Robard Hodge is the one who offered a reward for Killion's murder. He was not concerned in the shooting except by presence, however.

work of Women, Wine and Cards.

LEXINGTON, Ky., May 30.—John R. Wolf, the forger, was again sentenced to-day in two cases, making twelve years in all, for the three indictments tried. After the testimony of the witness in the third case had been concluded, Watts Parker, Wolf's lawyer, stated that his client wished to withdraw his plea of not guilty and plead guilty. The commonwealth's attorney then asked the jury to be as moderate as possible. Wolf was a young man and he did not desire to take from him all of his life by confinement in prison. The jury then rendered a verdict of two years. Wolf sat pale and excited, nervously twitching his mustache. It is said he will not be prosecuted any further, although he was indicted in over thirty cases, he having forged checks to that number. Women, wine and cards ruined him from a high and honored position to his present position.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

THIS SPACE

BELONGS TO

J. L. MILLER,

In which he proposes

to tell our readers all

about his big stock of

STOVES,

TINWARE,

HARDWARE,

TIN ROOFING

AND

Champion Machine!

FOR ONE YEAR,

Watch out for what

he will have to say,

and then go and com-

pare his stock, and his

prices with "any other

man's."

Beautify Your Homes.

J. B. Simons & Bro. are prepared to paper Walls, Ceilings, &c., in the latest and most artistic style.

WeFeel Sure WeCan Give Satisfaction.

Ceilings decorated for 15c per roll; Walls papered for 10c per roll; Remaining old paper, &c., 10c per square; Sizing walls, 5c per square.

Also, House and Sign Painting neatly done. Give us a call.

J. B. SIMONS,
ELI M. SIMONS,

WANTED A CATHOLIC MAN of business disposition and steady habits. Must travel short distances in section in which he resides. An Active, Intelligent Lady is also wanted. Apply, with references, to BENZIGER BROTHERS, 311 Broadway, New York.

$1.50 WILL SECURE THE REGULAR WEEKLY VISITS OF THIS PAPER FOR ONE YEAR.

IMPORTANT TO YOUNG MEN! YOUNG LADIES!

Learn that which will be of benefit to you when you become Men and Women.

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MEETS THE DEMAND.

WE GIVE A THOROUGH and Practical Course in Book-Keeping, teaching the best and latest forms of books as used in the many different kinds of business.

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WE GIVE A COURSE of Business Training that is worth money to whoever takes it.

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CURNICK & RANK, Principals.

CITY BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY.

A. FAHRENBERG,

Hardinsburg, Ky.

Keeps constantly on hand Fresh Bread Cakes, and a nice assortment Candies, Nuts, Canned Goods, Tobacco and Cigars, Oranges, Lemons, and Domestic Fruits.

ICE CREAM, IN ANY QUANTITY,

will be served at any hour of the day on short notice. Don't fail to drop in and see me when you come to Hardinsburg.

ALBERT FAHRENBERG

TRAINED AND TREATED

HORSES

DR. ALBERT NACKE, V. S.,

WEBSTER, KY.

Dr. Nacke, who is a regular graduate of the Veterinary Colleges of Hanover, Germany, and Edinburg, Scotland, tenders his professional services to the Farmers and Stock-raisers of Breckenridge and adjacent counties.

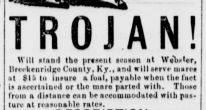
Dr. Nacke, besides having been employed by the U. S. Government as veterinary surgeon, has done a great deal of practice in Kentucky, and has testimonials from many prominent citizens of Hardin, Daviess and this county to his efficiency and skill in the treatment of diseases of Horses and Cattle. He makes a specialty of diseases of the Eye and Hoof. He has a blacksmith-shop under his superintendence at Webster, where he pays particular attention to the shoeing of animals placed under his care on scientific and natural principles.

He has also secured the Training Track on the Basin Spring Farm, and will break young, wild, or vicious horses either to the saddle or buggy, at $20 per month.

He keeps constantly on hand, at his place in the town of Webster, a fine lot of trained and pedigreed riding and driving animals for sale.

Hoping to receive the patronage of the stockmen of Breckenridge and adjoining counties, he confidently refers inquirers as to his efficiency to Dr. Geo. H. Kurtz, Webster, Ky.; Dr. Wm. Milner, Union Star, Ky.; Mr. McH. Meador, Big Spring, Ky.; Mr. Virgil Hardin, Holt, Ky., and Mr. Ken Wathen, Webster, Ky.

The Celebrated Norman Stallion,



TROJAN!

Will stand the present season at Webster, Breckenridge County, Ky., and will serve mares at $15 to insure a foal, payable when the fact is ascertained or the mare parted with. Those from a distance can be accommodated with pasture at reasonable rate.

DESCRIPTION.

TROJAN is a full-blooded Norman, beautiful dapple grey, 7 years old, 16¼ hands high, and was imported in 1881.

Also, the combined Harness and Draught Stallion, CANTERBURY PILGRIM, Jr., 16 hands 1 inch, a beautiful bay, will stand the present season at Webster four days and at Union Star two days in each week, beginning at the latter place next Friday and Saturday, May 1-2. Will serve mares at $10 to insure.

H. B. KURTZ.

Basin Spring Stock Farm,

(FORMERLY GEO. E. CHICK'S.)

THE FRANK JACK,

formerly owned by Mr. Wm. Beard, of Hardinsburg, can now be found at the above farm. This Jack is too well known to need any description. His colts are large, and invariably black or brown.

SERVICE—$8.00, payable when the mare is delivered of a living colt, or when the mare is parted with if sold.

WILLIS BOARD, Manager.

$1.50. Pays for THIS PAPER one Year 75c cents for 6 months, 50c for 4 mos

HARTER'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE

FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic

It will purify and enrich the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, stimulate the APPETITE, give VIGOR and VITALITY to the system, cure diseases resulting from a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., the use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in Dr. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Nursing mothers will find it invaluable.

Be strongest cautioned to the value of Dr. HARTER'S IRON TONIC as that frequent attempts at counterfeiting are only another tribute to the popularity of the original. If you carnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST and your address to "The Dr. Harter Med. Co. St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK" full of strange and useful information, free.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

WE HAVE COME TO STAY.

Buy the BEST AND ONLY COMPLETE PUMP MADE.

We mean the STONE PUMP, manufactured and sold by Eberman & Co., Hawesville, Ky. Every pump sold by them is put in your well or cistern free of cost, and if it does not prove satisfactory no pay is required.

Being made of STONE they will not contaminate the water. RUST, ROT, FREEZE or WEAR OUT, are cheaper, considering their durability, than rope and bucket, or any other pump.

Send them your order, and you will never regret it; or send them your name and nearest steamboat landing, and one of their agents will call on you and show you the pump before ordering. WE SELL ON ITS MERITS. GIVE VALUE RECEIVED, HAVE COME TO STAY, and are SELLING MORE STONE PUMPS TODAY where we have introduced them than all other kinds—wood, chain, or elevating bucket—combined.

Send your name and P. O. address on a card and receive a set of handsome Chromo Cards. Address

THE STONE PUMP CO.,
Hawesville Ky.

P. S.—Orders left with Miller & Hovious, or at J. L. Miller's Hardware Store, Cloverport, will receive our prompt attention.

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DENTISTS,

FREDRICA STREET,

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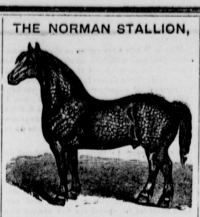
THE NORMAN STALLION,



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Weight 1,600 lbs., will stand the entire year 1883 at the stables of E. Oglesby, one-half mile west of Cloverport, Ky.

DESCRIPTION.

Hercules was four years old last August, is 16 hands high; iron-grey; large, flat bone; heavily muscled; well proportioned body; beautiful head and neck, and fine style and action.

TERMS:

$20 will be charged, of which $5 cash is service money, and $15 insurance, to be paid when the mare is known to be in foal; $15 cash by the season, and $10 cash for the single leap.

Parting with the mare before she is known to be in foal will forfeit the insurance money. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but we will not be responsible should any occur.

You are cordially invited to call and examine our horse before selecting another to breed from. There is no other breed of horses so well adapted to the wants of our farmers, or on which we can so surely depend for improvement in the character and form of our mongrel breeds.

PROPRIETORS,

J. G. STEPHENS, Holt's, Ky.
D. HARRISTON, Holt's, Ky.
THOMAS IRELAND, Hancock Co., Ky.
E. OGLESBY, Manager, Cloverport, Ky.

Mares from a distance will be grazed six weeks free of charge. No responsibility for accidents or escapes.

E. OGLESBY.

CLIFTON

WATER MILLS.

Having lately put the above named Mills in perfect repair, we are now ready to do first-class work and insure general satisfaction. Custom work a specialty. One-eighth toll, and a good turn out and good flour guaranteed. An experienced miller always in the mill and ready to accommodate. Good stables for horses from a distance. Grinding of all hours, night or day.

Flour, Meal and Feed

always on hand, and for sale cheap. Thanking the public for their liberal patronage in the past, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

OUR FLOUR

IS FOR SALE BY

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COLEMAN & GLASGOW, Prop'rs.

LOOK LOOK!

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SPRING GOODS,

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cheaper, in fact, than similar goods were ever before sold in Hardinsburg. Quick sales and small profits, is my motto.

EXPERIENCE

has taught me that it is better to sell for cash on a

VERY SMALL

margin, than to sell on a credit of 10 per cent.

To those who wish

BARGAINS,

I boldy say that it will greatly conduce to their interest to examine my stock before buying elsewhere.

Come and see for yourself, and be satisfied.

Come and examine, if you don't buy.

A. X. KINCHELOE,

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BY WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

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BOOKS of every description at the bagge. School Books at 4 supplier a specialty.

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Passenger, Mail and Express Boats.

For all way landings, between Louisville and Henderson, the elegant and fleet steamers

JAMES GUTHRIE.
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Passing Cloverport one down and one up daily

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Breckenridge News and Home and Farm, an excellent farmer's appres for one year.

NOVELS by all the favorite authors, cloth bound and in the popular cheap Library forms, at Babbage's.

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and all BILIOUS COMPLAINTS are relieved by taking WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

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has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. An article of undoubted merit. Is convenient and cleanly. It causes no pain nor sneezing.

IT IS NOT A LIQUID OR SNUFF

HAY-FEVER Apply by the finger into the nostrils. It will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications.

A thorough treatment will cure.

Unequaled for COLD in the HEAD Headache and Deafness, or any kind of mucous membranal irritations. Send for circular. By mail, prepaid, 50c a package—stamps received. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists.

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BLOGETTO OIL,

A sure cure for

Rheumatism,

Neuralgia,

Bronchitis,

Colic or Cramps,

Bruises or Sprains,

Piles, Burns, &c.

Price, 50c and $1.00. Manufactured and for sale by J. A. WITT, Hardinsburg, Ky.

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Cincinnati & Memphis

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CHEAP RATES FOR THE NEXT

90 DAYS.

Cincinnati will open her GREAT DRAMATIC FESTIVAL on Monday, April 21st, which will continue Six Days, and during which the leading plays of Shakespere will be rendered by the leading Artistes of the Country, in the famous Music Hall.

The MAY MUSICAL FESTIVAL opens May 21st, lasting Six Days, under the direction of Theodore Thomas, with all the leading European and American talent.

MAKE UP YOUR PARTIES.

Good Music on all the boats, and Tickets good on either of the boats in their line—the Gaff, Baum, Ohio and Buckeye State.

R. W. WISE, Supt.

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Insane Persons Restored

Dr. ELINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

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